

THANKSGIVING

Not a Brilliant Day as to Its Weather.
But Rain Couldn't Spoil the Prepared Feasts.
Charitable Hands at Their Usual Good Works.
Exercises in the Churches, the Streets and the Fields.

The young man who poses as a weather prophet in a little circular place on top of the Equitable Building, having brightened every one with a cheery, sunny smile yesterday, opened the sluice-gates of heaven just enough to-day to make things decidedly disagreeable.

The fine, drizzling rain dampened the Thanksgiving ardor and caused disappointment to thousands. Out-of-town visits were postponed and excursions were poured out on the head of the offending weather clerk.

This latter individual, however, could not prevent the enjoyment of good things that had been provided beforehand, and gobblers were to be gobbled just the same.

The thousand of poor people did not miss their annual feast provided by the charitable institutions. When day broke this morning they were up and about. Faces were scrubbed till they shone and faded garments were patched up with more than usual neatness.

The little ones in the Five Points House of Industry and in the Five Points Mission had a gala day of it. They were all eager when the big gongs rang for the hour of rising, and when breakfast time came every one ate as little as possible, so that every inch of space could be utilized in storing away good things later on.

And when dinner time came how their big eyes opened wide and rolled around in wonder at the feast spread before them. They were allowed to eat as much as they could, and it was astonishing to see the amount of turkey and pie that went into those little stomachs. They just ate until they couldn't swallow another mouthful, and then gazed longingly at the goodies left behind.

The exercises at the Five Points House of Industry were very interesting. After the usual opening with prayer, little tots recited and sang, and calisthenics were indulged in. An interesting and amusing feature was the "Ten Little Soldiers." A curtain hung at one end of the chapel, with big windows painted on it. To the tune of "Ten Little Soldiers" ten little girls, one after another, thrust their faces through the curtains. Then with a grand chorus the faces disappeared.

The broom drill, performed by twenty girls, was very interesting.

When the exercises concluded the girls and boys retired to their various departments and the outside poor were served with dinner. It was a touching sight, indeed, to see these poor, famished creatures dive into the good things. About four o'clock a curtain hung at one end of the chapel, with big windows painted on it. To the tune of "Ten Little Soldiers" ten little girls, one after another, thrust their faces through the curtains. Then with a grand chorus the faces disappeared.

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Thanksgiving Day

Terry delivered a sermon at South Church, on Fifth avenue.

The subject of the Rev. Dr. R. McArthur's sermon at the Calvary Baptist Church was "Election Echoes and Political Outlooks." Rabbi Brown discussed the "Temple of Truth" at the Mount Sinai Temple.

Rev. Joseph F. Elder, D.D., preached at the Madison Avenue Reformed Church, and the Rev. Dr. George Alexander spoke to a congregation in the University Place Presbyterian Church.

Rev. Dr. R. F. Sample gave his Thanksgiving address in the Westminster Presbyterian Church.

Dr. Carlisle Martyn preached at the Bloomingdale Reformed Church. Rev. H. S. Jacobs at the Madison Avenue Synagogue and Stehler at Morris at the Janes Street M. E. Church.

It has been the custom for many years, on Thanksgiving Day, to relieve the monotony of prison life in the Tombs with a concert given for the entertainment of the prisoners. These concerts have always been a pleasing diversion to these poor fellows who have fallen into misfortune.

This afternoon Mrs. A. C. Taylor, solo chorist of the Central Presbyterian Church, assisted by other good musicians, will provide their annual entertainment.

JERSEY'S THANKSGIVING.

More than Ordinary Works of Charity Mark the Day.

The Jersey Cityites are enjoying Thanksgiving Day as much as the rest of the world. The dampness has not affected the street parades of dozens of organizations of rangies, sharpshooters, etc., bound to sporting resorts or picnic grounds.

The feature of the day is the noticeable increase of church work among the poor of the city. Organizations of kind-hearted daughters have loaded wagons with well-filled baskets, and hundreds of worthy people have been blessed by their bounty.

At many of the churches last evening grand baskets were attached to the doors and filled with all sorts of contributions by the worshippers.

THANKSGIVING IN BROOKLYN.

No Lessening of Holiday Ardor in the City of Churches.

Thanksgiving Day in the City of Churches is being observed with all its old-time vigor and custom.

Religious services were held in all the churches this morning and were largely attended.

As usual, the streets are thronged with the target companies and other parades, over a hundred permits having been issued during the past few days.

Numerous sporting events are announced throughout the city and matinees will be given at all the theatres.

This evening will be marked by brilliant torchlight parades.

CHIEF ARTHUR'S VISIT.

He Has Conferred With Grand Master Sergeant at Leaves for the West To-night.

Chief Arthur, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, is still reticent regarding the object of his visit to this city, and the railroad troubles in Indianapolis.

When asked his opinion of the proposed consolidation of railroads between Chicago and the Rocky Mountains this morning Mr. Arthur said that the consolidation, if effected, would not make much difference to the Order.

The Chief will leave for the West to-night, his business in the city—to wit, a conference with Mr. Sargent, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers—having been completed.

Angeline About Five-Point No. 22.

The Hot Commissioners say that pig-boat No. 22, which has not been seen since the big gale, is a staunch boat, and that old pilots laugh at the idea of its being gone down. The opinion is that she is safe and on a cruise.

EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.
HERTY.

A New Leader in the Great Walk To-Day.

Moore Went Under the Weather for a Time.

Littlewood in Second Place and in Excellent Trim.

Poor Sammy Day and His Weakened "Oh, Mary!"

A Holiday Crowd Flows Early Into the Garden.

The Men at the Front Still Making the Race Interesting.

THE SCORE AT 12.30 P. M.

	Miles.	Laps.
Herty	348	0
Littlewood	378	0
Moore	370	7
Cartwright	357	4
Hewarth	344	3
Norrmann	339	4
Hart	337	0
Golden	333	0
Nelson	321	3
Conner	299	4

Seventeen weary men, clad in the fantastic, vari-colored array of the circus ring, celebrated this day of Thanksgiving and prayer on the tank and swiftest track in Madison Square Garden.

Around and around the big ellipse the weary wanderers go, some of them seemingly weary or at least unconscious, others wearing an expression of suffering on their faces, and all of them having swollen viages and lame and knobby joints.

Only one or two acted as if they had any interest in the rest of the world this morning, and their interest was kept up with strong effort only.

Dan Herty read the news in *The World* as he walked.



THE FOURTH DAY.

Moore chatted cheerily with the reporters, and Old Sport Campagna jabbed and grumbled to himself and at everybody else as he trudged about the ring.

The scene was exactly like that at every previous go-as-you-please, only there was an unusually large number of men left in the race for so late an hour.

All seventeen of the men were on the track at breakfast-time this morning, though all could not be said to be in the race.

Smith and Smyth were officially withdrawn from the track at 5 o'clock, with 107 and 135 miles to their credit respectively.

Grandfather Peach has scored 167 miles; Peck has Taylor had only 235; Elson, 260; Viat, 273, and Old Sport Campagna, 275 miles at 5 o'clock, and they were virtually out of the race, even for a place.

At the end of the third day in his record-breaking race Jimmie Albert had scored 385 miles.

Dan Herty, the leader, who had 378 miles, was caught and passed Moore at 2.55 last evening while the latter was taking a medical and medical treatment for a bad cold, and he had only 370 miles, and Moore was three miles behind him, followed by Littlewood within three miles.

At 5 o'clock, when the race was called 108 miles. On Friday he ran only ninety-five miles, and on Saturday he "walked in," doing but seventy-six miles in twenty-two hours.

Moore rested two hours, from 3.30 to 4.30, this morning, and while he slept, Littlewood, who had had two and a half hours in the bunk, overtook and passed him, while Herty, who slept one and a half hours before midnight, increased his lead on Macon to eleven miles, exactly reversing their relative positions of yesterday morning.

Courtney spent a good deal of time in his bunk, and was twenty miles behind at daylight, while Herty, who had sprinted and sprinted with every body yesterday, turned out with a tread as if he were walking on eggs, after a three-hour rest.

He found himself just behind Cartwright, and after a little race he was a deer.

The work of the leaders through the early morning is indicated in this table:

	12 M	12 P	12 A	12 M	12 A	12 M	12 A	12 M	12 A
Herty	348	348	348	348	348	348	348	348	348
Littlewood	378	378	378	378	378	378	378	378	378
Moore	370	370	370	370	370	370	370	370	370
Cartwright	357	357	357	357	357	357	357	357	357
Hewarth	344	344	344	344	344	344	344	344	344
Norrmann	339	339	339	339	339	339	339	339	339
Hart	337	337	337	337	337	337	337	337	337
Golden	333	333	333	333	333	333	333	333	333
Nelson	321	321	321	321	321	321	321	321	321
Conner	299	299	299	299	299	299	299	299	299

A comparative table of the work of the leaders each day may be interesting:

	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday
Albert	139.9	139.9	139.9	139.9
Littlewood	139.9	139.9	139.9	139.9
Herty	139.9	139.9	139.9	139.9
Moore	139.9	139.9	139.9	139.9
Cartwright	139.9	139.9	139.9	139.9
Hewarth	139.9	139.9	139.9	139.9
Norrmann	139.9	139.9	139.9	139.9
Hart	139.9	139.9	139.9	139.9
Golden	139.9	139.9	139.9	139.9
Nelson	139.9	139.9	139.9	139.9
Conner	139.9	139.9	139.9	139.9

Thus it will be seen that Littlewood did a little the best work yesterday. He was in prime condition this morning. His eye was bright and he ran with much elasticity and speed. He is the favorite among the spectators to-day.

About three hundred people, including a half dozen females, remained in the Garden all night last night, and breakfasted on Frankfurter sausage, rolls and coffee this morning. They had prepared to celebrate Thanksgiving cheaply and sociably.

One of the ladies sent a glass of champagne to

JOHNNY O'BRIEN DONE FOR.

THE KID-GLOVE CROWD RESOLVE TO BUST HIM AND HIS MACHINE.



PASSED THE LEADER.

Both Herty and Littlewood declared that they were in prime condition this morning, and Herty Jack Smith said that the Sheffield blades' appetite was excellent, his sleep easy and restful, and that there wasn't a blennie on him.

"If he don't scoop 'em all," says Jack, "I miss my kum. I never had a man in better shape at this hour."

"But say, ain't it a pretty race?" Did you ever see the like," continued the old timer, "here it is Thursday and the money's race between five of 'em. Only ten miles between the three leaders, and all of 'em going to finish. I tell you, Mr. Sheffield World, you've got a race to watch as fast as this race ain't finished yet."

Moore, the soft-spoken Standard Oil representative from the City of Brotherly Love, replied to the query of an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning:

"I don't know, thank you. I am feeling much better than I did yesterday, and shall start all right. I expect to win."

THE SCORE AT 3 P. M.

	Miles.	Laps.
Herty	358	0
Littlewood	388	0
Moore	380	7
Cartwright	367	4
Hewarth	354	3
Norrmann	349	4
Hart	347	0
Golden	343	0
Nelson	331	3
Conner	309	4

THE SCORE AT 4 P. M.

	Miles.	Laps.
Herty	368	0
Littlewood	398	0
Moore	390	7
Cartwright	377	4
Hewarth	364	3
Norrmann	359	4
Hart	357	0
Golden	353	0
Nelson	341	3
Conner	319	4

THE SCORE AT 5 P. M.

	Miles.	Laps.
Herty	378	0
Littlewood	408	0
Moore	400	7
Cartwright	387	4
Hewarth	374	3
Norrmann	369	4
Hart	367	0
Golden	363	0
Nelson	351	3
Conner	329	4

THE SCORE AT 6 P. M.

	Miles.	Laps.
Herty	388	0
Littlewood	418	0
Moore	410	7
Cartwright	397	4
Hewarth	384	3
Norrmann	379	4
Hart	377	0
Golden	373	0
Nelson	361	3
Conner	339	4

THE SCORE AT 7 P. M.

	Miles.	Laps.
Herty	398	0
Littlewood	428	0
Moore	420	7
Cartwright	407	4
Hewarth	394	3
Norrmann	389	4
Hart	387	0
Golden	383	0
Nelson	371	3
Conner	349	4

THE SCORE AT 8 P. M.

	Miles.	Laps.
Herty	408	0
Littlewood	438	0
Moore	430	7
Cartwright	417	4
Hewarth	404	3
Norrmann	399	4
Hart	397	0
Golden	393	0
Nelson	381	3
Conner	359	4

THE SCORE AT 9 P. M.

	Miles.	Laps.
Herty	418	0
Littlewood	448	0
Moore	440	7
Cartwright	427	4
Hewarth	414	3
Norrmann	409	4
Hart	407	0
Golden	403	0
Nelson	391	3
Conner	369	4

THE SCORE AT 10 P. M.

	Miles.	Laps.
Herty	428	0
Littlewood	458	0
Moore	450	7
Cartwright	437	4
Hewarth	424	3
Norrmann	419	4
Hart	417	0
Golden	413	0
Nelson	401	3
Conner	379	4

THE SCORE AT 11 P. M.

	Miles.	Laps.
Herty	438	0
Littlewood	468	0
Moore	460	7
Cartwright	447	4
Hewarth	434	3
Norrmann	429	4
Hart	427	0
Golden	423	0
Nelson	411	3
Conner	389	4

THE SCORE AT 12 P. M.

	Miles.	Laps.
Herty	448	0
Littlewood	478	0
Moore	470	7
Cartwright	457	4
Hewarth	444	3
Norrmann	439	4
Hart	437	0
Golden	433	0
Nelson	421	3
Conner	399	4

THE SCORE AT 1 P. M.

	Miles.	Laps.
Herty	458	0
Littlewood	488	0
Moore	480	7
Cartwright	467	4
Hewarth	454	3
Norrmann	449	4
Hart	447	0
Golden	443	0
Nelson	431	3
Conner	409	4

THE SCORE AT 2 P. M.

	Miles.	Laps.
Herty	468	0
Littlewood	498	0
Moore	490	7
Cartwright	477	4
Hewarth	464	3
Norrmann	459	4
Hart	457	0
Golden	453	0
Nelson	441	3
Conner	419	4

THE SCORE AT 3 P. M.

	Miles.	Laps.
Herty	478	0
Littlewood	508	0
Moore	500	7
Cartwright	487	4
Hewarth	474	3
Norrmann	469	4
Hart	467	0
Golden	463	0
Nelson	451	3
Conner	429	4

THE SCORE AT 4 P. M.

	Miles.	Laps.
Herty	488	0
Littlewood	518	0
Moore	510	7
Cartwright	497	4
Hewarth	484	3
Norrmann	479	4
Hart	477	0
Golden	473	0
Nelson	461	3
Conner	439	4

THE SCORE AT 5 P. M.

	Miles.	Laps.
Herty	498	0
Littlewood	528	0
Moore	520	7
Cartwright	507	4
Hewarth	494	3
Norrmann	489	4
Hart	487	0
Golden	483	0
Nelson	471	3
Conner	449	4

THE SCORE AT 6 P. M.

	Miles.	Laps.
Herty	508	0
Littlewood	538	0
Moore	530	7
Cartwright	517	4
Hewarth	504	3
Norrmann	499	4
Hart	497	0
Golden	493	0
Nelson	481	3
Conner	459	4

THE SCORE AT 7 P. M.

	Miles.	Laps.
Herty	518	0
Littlewood	548	0
Moore	540	7
Cartwright	527	4
Hewarth	514	3
Norrmann	509	4
Hart	507	0
Golden	503	0
Nelson	491	3
Conner	469	4

THE SCORE AT 8 P. M.

	Miles.	Laps.
Herty	528	0
Littlewood	558	0
Moore	550	7
Cartwright	537	4
Hewarth	524	3
Norrmann	519	4
Hart	517	0
Golden	513	0
Nelson	501	3
Conner	479	4

THE SCORE AT 9 P. M.

	Miles.	Laps.
Herty	538	0
Littlewood	568	0
Moore	560	7
Cartwright	547	4
Hewarth	534	3
Norrmann	529	4
Hart	527	0
Golden	523	0
Nelson	511	3
Conner	489	4

THE SCORE AT 10 P. M.

	Miles.	Laps.
Herty	548	0
Littlewood	578	0
Moore	570	7
Cartwright	557	4
Hewarth	544	3
Norrmann	539	4
Hart	537	0
Golden	533	0
Nelson	521	3
Conner	499	4

THE SCORE AT 11 P. M.

	Miles.	Laps.
Herty	558	0
Littlewood	588	0
Moore	580	7
Cartwright	567	4
Hewarth	554	3
Norrmann	549	4
Hart	547	0
Golden	543	0
Nelson	531	3
Conner	509</	